

SWITCH TO SPORTS

Coffee this morning
has made me too
shaky to paint
so I stretch out
on bed, call up
the dogs (Heidi puts
her chin on my chest),
& read San Francisco
paper. Front page
is mostly bad news
so switch to sports
only to be reminded
there's no money
in my kind
of talent.

CLIMB

He's afraid to
climb onto their
cabin roof &
clean the chimney.
He's deathly afraid
he'll fall. Last year
he didn't clean it.
But there is a
fire danger &
this year, with his
wife's support (she
held the ladder
& yelled encouragement),
he did it.
When he reached
the ground he was
quivering, but smiled,
hugged his wife
& said a silent
thank you.